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NBC

1115

ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(TIME) (DATE) (DAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

JIM: That's right, Mr. Dobson. My name's Jim Robbins. Won't you
step in?

DOBSON: Thank you, sir.

(DOOR CLOSING)

JIM: (FADING IN) This young lady is Miss Halloway, and this is Jerry.
Quick, the assistant manager.

THEY EXCHANGE GREETINGS.

DOBSON: I wanted to inquire about a cottage about that I called Black
Lake I believe. Is there such a place hereabouts?

JIM: Yes, indeed, Mr. Dobson.

DOBSON: They tell me it's very good. I'm sure.

JERRY: The best around here.

JIM: We've just finished fixing up the place. There's a picnic
ground and bath house and a pit and living house.

DOBSON: Well, I'm getting a bit old to swim, but I do like to walk.

JIM: You really enjoy walking, do you?

DOBSON: I certainly sure do. Well, - that's my wife - she doesn't like
me to. She says I'm old enough to keep her. But I always
say to her, "Well, I say, 'It's how you feel, but not how
old, not the way you look.'"

JIM: (CHUCKLING) You're right on that, Mr. Dobson.

DOBSON: Yes, indeed.

JERRY: Do you really get out and swim, Mr. Dobson?

DOBSON: Well, not exactly. I swim - don't swim.

THEY LAUGH

Let's follow the left highway up over the hill where you see
a big sign that says "Blue Lake Camp Ground". It's on the left
again or right to your left.

BOBBY: To my left -- my left. -- Oh, well, there you intend

JIM: Have a good time

(DOOR OPENS)

BOBBY: (SINGING) I certainly will. Goodbye! Goodbye!

(DOOR CLOSING)

JIM: Well, Jerry, I guess we might as well hit the road.

JERRY: Say, Jim, couldn't we use an extra life guard up at Blue Lake?

JIM: Not unless the girls make off with the one we have.

MARY: He's awfully nice.

JERRY: I used to be a life guard myself.

MARY: Oh, you're a wonderful swimmer, Jerry.

JERRY: I've always like to swim.

MARY: I wish I could give the way you do. It's so graceful.

JERRY: All it takes is a little practice. I'll bet you could learn easy.

MARY: You were going to teach me how to swim, but you haven't done it yet.

JERRY: Soon's I can get a day off, I'll do it.

MARY: The lake will be frozen over by that time.

JERRY: (GLUM) Yeah, I suppose it will.

(PHONE RINGS)

JIM: (FADING) I'll get it. (RECEIVER CLICKS) Hello. Ring Long Ranger Station--Hello, Barney, that is it? -- No! -- Yes! -- I see. Got anybody to take his place? -- No, I can't. It takes some one who knows something about life saving. -- Who? -- Well, he's got some other work lined up today but maybe we could arrange it. Wait a minute. -- Oh, Jerry, Jerry, the custodian up at Blue Lake has taken sick. Do you suppose you could go up there and look after the place today?

JERRY: (EAGERLY) Could I? I'll say I can.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) -- (AT PHONE) Okay, Barney. He'll be up--you know. So long.

(HANGS UP.)

MARY: Oh, Jerry, I'm tickled to death you're going to be with us.

JERRY: Gee, so am I. What a break.

JIM: Listen now, Jerry. You're going up to Blue Lake to work. You're not going for a picnic.

JERRY: Sure, Jim. I know. Only it's a nice place and a nice day for it and --

JIM: And a couple of very nice girls -- I know. (CHUCKLES)

JERRY: Don't worry about me, Jim. I'll stay on the job.

JIM: I know you will, son.

JERRY: I better get going, I guess. (FADING) I'll have to high tail it right up there.

JIM: (CALLING AFTER HIM) I'll drop by later this afternoon.

JERRY: (OFF) Okay, Jim.

DOBSON: I remember the spirit of it. (TILLY) Are you — so — completely
happy?

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Not exactly. I'm taking the place of the regular
help. So many people come here now we have to have a man here
most of the time to take care of things, and not as part of your
guard too.

DOBSON: Do tell. I think I would enjoy a job like that — seeing pretty
girls that fall into the lake.

JERRY: I haven't saved any yet.

DOBSON: H-m-m-m that's too bad. Too bad.

JERRY: Have you been in swimming?

DOBSON: Oh I've been in twice already. I'm going in again shortly.

JERRY: You really like to swim — or don't you?

THEY LAUGH

DOBSON: Gracious me, but I do. (HE STARTS TO SNEEZE) It keeps — it
keeps — (SNEEZES) — (INCOHERENTLY) Good me, sneezing falls
between of mine then to get the pity of me —

JERRY: (LAUGHING) YOU ought throw a field hitch around 'em.

DOBSON: Where there, that's better.

JERRY: How do you like our camping ground?

DOBSON: Well young man, I do believe it's one of the greatest places I
ever saw. As pretty as a picture.

JERRY: We try to make it convenient as we can without being too
dressed up.

DOBSON: Those stone fireplaces are awful nice. They warm things well
too.

BOBSON: (CHUCKLING) Yes, sir. When I was a boy I had a big apple tree at the side of the house. And ever since I grew up I always had a 'harderin' for 'em.

JERRY: Did you try 'em out?

BOBSON: Not yet. But I'm going to. Mathilde- that's my wife - she says I'm too old, but she's not feeling me a bit. She'd like to swim in 'ee herself, if there wasn't anybody watchin'.

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Well, I hope she gets a chance to try them out.

BOBSON: She won't ever do it. She says that somebody must preserve the dignity of the family if I don't. (CHUCKLES) Well, I guess I'll go out on the pier, and get in the water once more. (FADING) Don't let any pretty girls get drowned.

GIRLS LAUGHING AS THEY FADE IN

JERRY: Don't worry. I won't.

MARY: (OFF) Hello, Mr. Deason.

BOBSON: (OFF) Hello there, young lady.

MARY: (FADING IN) Oh, Jerry, I wish you could come and swim with us. The water's grand.

DOLORES: We want to swim out to the float.

JERRY: Gee. I can't, Mary.

DOLORES: I think that's terrible, when we're havin' so much fun.

JERRY: (SADLY) Yeah, I know. I've been watching you.

JIM: (FADING IN) Howdy folks. Everybody having a good time?

JERRY: Look, here's Jim.

MARY: Oh, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: How's the swimming, Mary? You look like you've just been in.

JERRY (OFF) (LAMENTABLY) Oh, Jerry, how come?

MARY Thanks to your mother's way. Go to go

JERRY (FADING FAST) I'm coming, Mary

MARY (OFF) Hurry, Jerry! Hurry!

DOBBSON (OFF) Hurry, Jerry, before they sink to the bottom

MARY (OFF) They're sinking down, Jerry! Hurry!

JERRY (FADING IN) Where are they, Mary? The tail isn't

DOBBSON (CHATTERS EXCITEDLY AND UNINTELLIGIBLY)

MARY Right there off the end of the pier. Best Mr. Dobson has

JERRY Oh, Dobson! I'll pull 'im out

(SPLASH AS JERRY JUMPS IN WATER)

MARY (WITH SPLASH) Oh no, Jerry. It isn't Mr. Dobson. It's his

JERRY (SPLASHING OFF) Just hold on to me, Dobson. I'll --

DOBBSON (OFF) Well, I don't want to be moved -- I'll try --

MARY Jerry, it's Mr. Dobson's false teeth. No reason to

JERRY (OFF) His teeth? Gosh, I thought he was in the

DOBBSON (MOBBILLY) I swallowed and my teeth went right down the

JERRY Well, I'll be doggone

JIM (GRUNTLING) Well, Jerry, you've been swimming in the water

JERRY (DISGUSTEDLY) Well, I wasn't bargaining to go in with my clothes on

DOBBSON My teeth are right down on the bottom. Now?

JERRY Well, I'm all wet now anyhow. Maybe I can fish 'em out for you

(SPLASHING OF WATER)

DOBBSON I do hope he can get those. Mashed - mashed with - mashed in

definitely got out if I lost my own teeth

JOE: Well, it's not too bad, Mr. Doctor.

MARY: The doctor is going to tell you.

JOE: Well, I don't see how.

MARY: I'll tell you.

JOE: (SPEAKING TO MARY) I don't see how you can tell.

MARY: There's nothing in it.

JOE: (LOOKING AT MARY) All right - I'll believe you, but I don't see how.

MARY: Are you sure you don't know, Jerry?

JOE: Not a bit, Mary.

MARY: But you stayed down in there.

JOE: I couldn't locate the machine, Mary.

MARY: Well, it looks like Jerry's right, Mary. I don't see how.

JOE: Well,

MARY: (CONSIDERING) There's no way to find it, is there?

JOE: Not at all, Mary.

MARY: Well,

JOE: (SPEAKING TO MARY) There's no way to find it, is there?

MARY: Well, it looks like Jerry's right, Mary. I don't see how.

JOE: Well,

MARY: Well,

10/15/57

